

## **Impetigo**

# **"Breakfast At The Manchester Morgue"**

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Returned from the hunt, armed to the teeth  
Return triumphant to my village, my village is asleep  
The cool night air inspires me, my lust I can't control  
I select a captured mate in silence, to the altar we go...  
I like to eat pussy, I like to eat fish  
I'd like to eat your entrails, this cannibal's favorite dish  
You are my betrothed, my white blond queen  
I lie you to wall of wote and make love to your spleen!  
Your mine forever, you breathe your last  
Ritual marriage, my love for you is cast  
Our union consume-mated, your organs I stick  
Your blood in my mouth, your blood on my prick

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